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Welcome

Hi! Thanks for reading. So if you want to have a chapter with oc,theres things you must know.
1. Ill do the story line.
2. If you have any ideas, keep them appropiate.
3. Comment me your cats reference sheet :
Name.
Age.
Rank.(include clan)
Looks.(cats appearance.)
Backstory.
Personality.
Extras.(not neede but useful)

If you want an oc ship story i requiere those elements.^^^

Ill include your username at the bottom with a little authors note. Also remember ill try my best, if you dot like it, ill take constructive feedback. Dont be rude!

RolePlay ships: i dont take request on theese.

Series Ships: ill keep my mind open for suggestions, but it doesnt mean ill actually do them. It can be opposite gender or same gender. Im only on the second arc but also read the first, and read crooked stars promise. Try suggesting cats from the 1 and 2 arc only, until further notice.

Thanks. Thats All.
-Author :-)♡♡♡

GreyStripe x FireHeart

[image]

GreyStripe hadnt been in camp for a long time, or train his apprentice Brackenpaw. FireHeart knew why, he was off with SilcerStream the river clan she cat.

Fireheart lie awake at night, with the sound od sleeping wariors around him. The pain tearing at his heart like claws. He has always had secret feelings for GreyStripe, ever since they met.

As the sun rose, Fireheart woke up, alot of cats were already up too. Firehear searched the camp, GreyStripe was sharing tounges wih his apprentice.'*Finally.'* Fireheart thought.

He walked tords them.

"GreyStripe, i need to talk to you." He said.
"Sure." Greystripe nodded.
"In private." Fireheart murmered with an upset look.

FireHeart walked behind the nursery, GreyStripe right behind him. When he was sure no one was looking. They sat down.

"Whats wrong,Fireheart." GreyStripe asked his best friend, concern filling his eyes.

"I dont know how to say this...Greystripe I love you."

GreyStripe was shocked, he turned away not meeting his gaze. "SilverStream is waiting for me." He mutters.

Fireheart nodded, it wasnt like claws tearing at his heart, it was like soficating underwater. FireHeart walked behind him, as if nothing hapened and direced to the fresh kill pile.

GreyStripe snuck out , to meet his love. Then a gnawing pain struck down his spine. '*I love him too.'* He thought , he was turned between his developing love for FireHeart and his love for the beatiful

riverclan queen.

Silverstream and GreyStripe , said goodbye forever.
"Take care of our kits, my love."
RiverClan had already claimed the the kits,Stormkit and Featherkit.

GreyStripe searched camp for FireHeart, but he wasnt there.
"That mousebrained kittypet, went out hunting." Longtail sneered to him. GreyStripe shot him a menancing glare and headed out the camp. It wasnt hard finding his ginger pelt.

"Fireheart! Oh Fireheart!" Greystripe called out.
Fireheart turned around, his heart pounding faster, and ran tords him tacling to the ground.

"I love you too." He whispered touching FireHearts nose with his.

Crowpaw x Feathertail

[image]

As the traveling cats continued the journey. Crowpaw tarveled closely by Fathertail.
As Fathertail watched him with all the love she ever knew for another male cat. Besides her brother Stromfur ofcourse. ' Hes in a different clan!'
Sounded repatedly in her head. She remember the tragic love story her parents had lived.

" Feathertail? I need to talk to you." She heard Crowpaws voice say.

She walked up to him. They sat by a stream of clear flowing water.
" I love you. You know that right?" He asked.
Feathertail nodded." I love you too, Crowpaw." Her sweet voice pronunced.

" But were not mates. I- i know were something.. Its not anything but its something." He said his voice growing sorrowful.

Feathertail looked down at her paws.
" I want yo be something with you, Crowpaw!" She said almost yelling.

Crowpaw dragged his tail under her chin to lift her gaze.
" We can run away togethere." He suggested.

" What about the prophecy? And Starclan? And our clans? " She asked worried. She knew were ever they ran they would be togther. She loved this tom, more than she ever thought she did but she was loyal to her clan also.

" Starclan will always be with us no matter what. Why do you want a clan? When their code forbids our love, even when its so pure and true." He said it. And meant it.

Feathertail was shocked. His words were so deep and filled with,

with love .' How can i not love him? But run away with him...?" She thought to herself.

" Okay then. Ill do it." She said but then she heard footsteps behind them.
"Do what?" It was Stormfur. His gaze was serious and stern.

" Nothing that involves you." Crowpaw spat.
Stormfur unseathed his claws and a growl rumbled in his throat.

" Stop it! Both of you! Im running away with him no matter what ever you say Stromfur!"

Stormfur looked at his sister.
" Run away? No. You belong in RiverClan."

" Whats the point of Riverclan without love." She protested.

" I will ran away with Crowpaw. Because I love him." She spat.

Her brother looked down at his paws, tail swaying in annoyance. Crowpaw seathed his claws and laid his tail on Stormfurs shoulder for comfort.

" Ill take care of her. I promise" -_____
So i realized i had a bunch of spelling mistakes. So i went ahead and fixed some. This is the new and improved version. Any request? I also added some more things for intrest. And decided this is only part one.

Crowpaw x Feathertail. Part 2

[image]

"I know you will. But what will i tell our clan when we return?" Stormfur daid switching gaze from Crowpaw to his sister.

"We dont have to tell them anything. Just say you dont know."

Stormfur looked at her. " Wont you miss me, Feathertail your the only family I have left."

Feathertail eyes filled with sympathy.
" What about Greystripe. He is afterall our father." She said as she nuzzlled her brother.

"Come on. I think we should leave now. While we have the chance." Crowpaw interrupted.

Feathertail stepped away from Stromfur and stuck close to Crowpaw.

" I will miss you brother." She said as she looked at him.

" You are not even mates! How can you run away with him?!" He dpat in frustration.

" Feathertail? Would you be my mate?"

Feathertail smiled and nodded.

"Now. We are leaving. Sorry Stormfur but we have decided our destiny. And it lies beyond borders that divide our love."

Stormfur stood up and walkef away, jaws clenched in anger and clawd raking the ground.
" Fine." He spat.

Feathertail felt sorry for his brother.
They both started walking away from the stream, their friends, the

clans and away from anything that could prevent them from being togethere.

" I love you so much Feathertail." Crowpaw whispered into her ear as he licked her cheek.

"Me too. Crowpaw. Me more."

Fireheart X Cinderpaw

[image]

Cinderpaw slept soundly in the apprentice den. Her nose pressed under her tail, rolled into a tight ball of grey fur.

Fireheart woke up as the sun started rising. His ginger tan fur gleamed handsomely in the sun. He creeped into the aprentice den, and pushed Cinderpaw with his nose.
"Wake up Cinderpaw. We have got training to do." He whispered into her ear so he wouldnt wake the other aprentices.

Cinderpaw slowly opened her eyes, only to meet with Firhearts green ones. She got up in a lazy strech.
"Im ready." She said as she stepped out into the sunlight.

They walked to the Freshkill pile.
"What are we going to do today Fireheart? Are you going to show me to climb trees at fourtrees. Or can we hunt for abandoned fox dens.?"

" No.Cinderpaw." He said firmly. " I was thinking of practicing battle moves."

"Yes! Youll be so proud of me."
" Of course. Ill always be." He said reasuringly.

Something gleamed in her blue eyes.

After that afternoon. By sunrise they were both very tired.

As they reached the clearing some cats basked in the poor sunlight sharing tounges as curious kits played.

"Um. Fireheart wanna share tounges too?" She asked a little embaressed. She didnt want to sound clingy.

"Sure. Why not." He replied with a flick of his tail.
The two cats shared tounges for a while.

"Hey Fireheart! Wanna go on hunting patrol with me and Sandstorm?" They turned as Greystripe called.

"Sure. Wanna come Cinderpaw.?"
"No thanks. Im tired." She lied. She just wasnt to confortable with Sandstorm and Greystripe. They would take all of Firehearts attention.

Cinderpaw watched as they went out the gorse tunnel. Then she got up and went to the medicine cat den.

"Um Yellowfang? Have some time?
"Sure Cinderpaw. Is everything okay?"
" I feel whirly...."
"Whirly? Well thats a first.What kind of whirly? She asked.

" I dont know. Things are spinning in my insides and I also feel a little bit confused. Am I sick!" Cinderpaw replied worried.

Yellowfang let out a chuckle.
"No kid. Your just Inlove." She replied.

"In love! That cant be!" She shouted.

"Believe it or not. That is what you have."

"Can i have some herbs to get rid off it?" She asked.

"Dont be mouse-brained ! Theres no herbs for love!" She snorted.
"But i do know who you might be in love with.." Yellowfang added.

Cinderpaw guessed who she meant. Her ears grew hot in embarresment.

Then a ginger head popped through the entrance of the medicine cat den.
It was Fireheart.

"Cinderpaw! Are you okay? Yellowfang is she sick?" He said worried.

" No shes just in..

"Im okay! Im okay Fireheart!" Cinderpaw interrupted, sprinting out of the den. She didnt turned back and headed for the freshkill pile.

She crouched down, picking a shrew and setting to eat it. Then she felt a pelt brush against hers.

"Care to Share?" It was Fireheart.
" No!" She replied.
" Are you sure your okay? You have been acting weird since we came back." He said demandinly.
" Im okay. Its just that.."
"Whats wrong?"
" I found out im in love." She admitted.
" Oooh. What lucky tom?" Fireheart teased.

Cinderpaw looked at him. She choked out the words.
" Im in love with.You Fireheart."

Fireheart eyes narrowed in suprise. His expression was confusing. In shock and embarresed.

Cinderpaw, got up and directed gerself to the gorse tunnel running. Knowing nothing was ever going to be the same. Their training, being clanmates. Their friendship.
'Starclan what have I let him do to me.' She said under her breath.

A/N

Hello!! Ill be rewrittimg theese short stories.

Again if you have any request, ideas or other suggestions. Im gladly to take them.

I have finished The New Prophecy The Power of Three, and Omen of Stars. So you can request from all those cats

I just posted a rewrite on Greystripe and Fireheart, i suggest you read it, its so much lessshittier than the first one

Greystripe x Fireheart

[image]

Fireheart had been the only cat to notice Greystripe constant absence in camp. He sighed warily, he gave his chest a few licks. "Brackenpaw! Im taking over your training again." He called to the apprentice.

"Again? Why hasnt Greystripe been able to train me?" The young cat meowed curiously, with a hint of worry in his mew.

Fireheart ears pricked, He knew the answer, he was off with his mate, Silverstream, a Riverclan shecat.
"Im not sure Brackenpaw, come on, Ill meet you in the sandy hollow."

Fireheart padded down to the Riverclan border, he scented Greystripe. "Fireheart? What are you doing here?" the gray warrior asked.

"Im training Brackenpaw." He meowed, giving him a disaprooving glance.

"Oh thankyou Fireheart! Ive just been so busy with Silverstream, she so lovely.."

"Yeah, I get it. You have a beatiful mate, and have no time for me..I mean your duties anymore." Fireheart growled.

Greystripe looked taken back, then his gaze clouded with concern. "Are you okay Fireheart? You seem upset.?"

Greystripe took a step foward, resting his tail on Fireheart's back. Fireheart remained quiet. Greystripe press his nose against his friends shoulder. Sending a shiver down his spine.

"Ofcourse Im upset! Youre off every sunrise and moonhigh with a Riverclan shecat, and you leave your warrior duties behind! We

dont even hunt togethere anymore..." He said as he pulled away from Greystripe,

"Are you sure this is only about my warrior duties?" Greystripe asked, tilting his head slighty.

Fireheart bristled, his voice was full of grief as he said,"No Greystripe, this is about so much more than that, you arent in your nest everynight, you dont spend time with the clan, with Brackenpaw, with.."

"With you?" Greystripe asked, taking a step foward again. His amber occulars met his friends green.
"Is that it Fireheart? Do you miss me?" He added.

Fireheart was breathless, his gaze softned. "No thats...thats not it." He looked away, he couldnt form words feeling so vulnerable and helpless under Greystripe stare.

"Greystripe!!Here you are!!" Its was Brackenpaw. The apprentice ran to meet his mentor.
"Brackenpaw, Come lets go train." The gray tom meowed, giving Fireheart one last resented and concerened look.

Fireheart sighed, he walked in right behind Brackenpaw and Greystripe. His heart ached in terror and grief, and his belly tightened nervously, as he let his eyes set on Greystripe.

"Fireheart! Can you show me that move that you taught me yesterday?" Brackenpaw asked hopefully.

"Oh..um what Brackenpaw?" Fireheart meowed shaking his thoughts away.

"Do you think you can show me the move again? The one we practiced yesterday?" Brackenpaw repeated.

"Ofcourse, watch." Fireheart replied and repeated the move.
"Good job Fireheart, thats a nice move." Greystripe praised, and just like that, Fireheart felt like an apprentice not a warrior.

"Er..Thanks." Fireheart said, but he didnt look back at his friend.

Brackenpaw yawned, looking at the sky he said. "Its getting dark." He meowed. Greystripe nodded. "It is, Why dont you head back? Im going to go hunting with Fireheart."
"Can I go too.?" The golden apprentice asked.

"No, you need to rest. We've done enough today." Fireheart meowed.
Brackenpaw nodded in understanding and headed to camp.

Greystripe lead Fireheart with his tail to Fourtrees."Sit down." He ordered. "I thought we were hunting." Fireheart meowed confused. "Not until you tell me what in Starclans name is wrong with you? I care about you Fireheart, youre my best friend."

"I thought you only cared about Silverstream." Fireheart growled. Greystripe looked taken back. "How could you say that?" He meowed.
"Its clear you dont longer care about the cats of Thunderclan." Fireheart retorded.

Greystripe took a step closer, meeting the flame furred warrior's gaze. "W-what are you doing?" Fireheart asked, feeling his belly tighten nervously again.

"Ive figured you get all speechless when I stand infront of you like this."
He replied, not droping his gaze. "So Ill use to my advantage to shut you up, Just listen to me." He added.

Fireheart just nodded. He was speechless, and not only that, but breathless. "Im sorry Ive been out so long Fireheart, but I need to be there for Silverstream, I love her very much Fireheart...You have to understand..." Greystripe meowed, and everyword he said pierced Fireheart's heart. "Fireheart breath" Fireheart let out the breath he was holding, and looked away.

"You might love Silverstream, and she might love you..But never as much as i do." Fireheart's mew came out as nothing more than a low whisper. He didnt dare to look at Greystripe, but it was Greystripe who felt worst.

"Fireheart..I didnt know.Im sorry..I"

"Lets just leave it Greystripe! You can go ahead and be with your beloved Silverstream, I wish you nothing but the best." Fireheart meowed, with a stern voice, but his eyes were a different story, filled with pain and love.

"I wish you nothing but the best." He repeated and walked away, leaving a regretting and hurting Greystripe behind.

Feather x Tawny

"Brambleclaw, can we please rest? My paws are beyond tired and the sun isnt even out!" Squirrelpaw protested.

Bramblewclaw shot back an annoyed looked and sighed, "Fine. This spot looks like a good place to rest...I caught a wiff of mouse scent so we might be able to hunt."

Murmurs of agrrement rose from the other quest cats.

"Why dont we let the rest settle in while you and I go hunting?" Stormfur looked hopefully at Brambleclaw. The tom agreed to this with a nod of his head, "I dont see why not."

Feathertail began to scrape moss of an old tree, using it to make a small nest underneath a fern bush. Tawnypelt approached, "I think your brother is making lovey eyes at mine." She laughed softly.

Feathertail purred in amusement, "I wouldnt be suprised."

Tawnypelt looked at Feathertail's makeshift nest, "Do you mind if I lay here next to you?"

"Not at all!" Feathertail blurted excitedly...a bit to excitedly. Tawnypelt chuckled softly at this which caused the riverclan shecat to give her chest fluff a few embarrased licks.

"Your mother must have been beautiful" Tawnypelt meows, her amber eyes looking at Feathertail admiringly.

"Oh yes! My father speaks so fondly of her, he says i take alot after her but I doubt I am as beautiful as she was." She replied in a soft tone, feeling grief tug at her heart.

"How could you ever say that? Do you not look at your reflection in the river? Youre absolutely gorgeous." Tawnypelt says as she places a paw on hers.

Feathertail's fur feels hot but she meets the tortoishell's amber gaze. Her blue eyes pooling with affection.

"Then that would make two of us." It was not Tawnypelts turn to feel embarrased, yet relieved. A silence then falls between them.

"Tawnypelt?" Feathertail asks.

"hm?" The amber eyed molly turns to her with a curious look.

"Do you really think we can save the clans? Her tone is somewhat a mix between sadness and hope.

"I pray to Starclan we can. They wouldnt send us on this quest to the sundrown place for nothing." Tawnypelt replies; "Besides...i think I have personally gotten something much better from this quest than savig the clans." She adds half jokingly.

"Oh yeah? And what would that be?" Feathertail looks at the other molly with a dumbfounded expression

"I get to spend time with you." She replies in a soft calming voice, her amber eyes pooling with affection.
The two shecats nudged closer together, their pelts merging into one.

"Tawnypelt! Where are you?" Both shecats jumped at the sudden noise. It was coming from Tawnypelt's brother Brambleclaw. The Thunder Clan tom fell silent when his eyes fell upon both shecats.

"Oh um there you are." He said, "Stormfur and I brought back a blackbird, two scrawny and a toad. I thought you would be hungry." He informed them, "However though, i see you are quite occupied." He added teasingly.

Feathertail rolled her eyes, "lets go get something to eat then." She then padded up to meet her brother, leaving the other pair of sibbling alone.

"A River Clan molly huh?" Brambleclaw bumped his head to his sister shoulder playfully. "Who would have thought that my little sister has a crush on a molly from a different clan?" He adds

teasingly.

"Oh shut up, *Stormfur*." Tanwnypelt shoots back giving her brother a knowing look.

"I have no idea what youre talking about." He defends.

"Oh sure brother, but as it seems we have both fallen for River Clan cats."

□_____□

This chapter was requested by Absoluterandomness I hope you like it and sorry i took so long! Please leave request in the comments ✿

Lionpaw x Heatherpaw

[image]

"Lionpaw! Im going to get you!" The light colored she cat roared with aclarity. Her blue eyes lit up micheavously. She threw herself over the golden tom, both of them tumbling to the tunnels floor.

Lionpaw couldnt supress the loud purr rumbling in his chest as Heatherpaw pinned him down.

"You call yourself a warrior?" Heatherpaw mocked with good-hearted nature,

"Oh Ill show you!" Lionpaw replied, throwing Heatherpaw of him and leaping after her. Heatherpaw reared back on her hind legs, cuffing the Thunderclan apprentince on the ears with seathed paws.

Lionpaw sprang up to meet her stance, both cats became unbalance falling to the ground with Heatherpaw underneath.

"Get off me you heavy lump!" She protested, though her eyes shone with admiration and affection. He returned the same admiration, the Windclan apprentice was clearly going to he a fordimable warrior when she finished her training. 'One i might meet in battle someday' Lionpaw's gaze clouded with sudden sadness, peeking the intrest of his friend.

"Whats the matter? I didnt actually hurt you right?" She meowed quickly, concern begining to pool in her stare.

"No, its not that." The golden tabby replied, "Well meet in battle someday Heatherpaw, our clans will expect us to fight agaisnt eachother"

"Dont mind that now you silly goose, moons will go on by before that happens." He prezzed her muzzle agasint Lionpaw's flank, "We have now to live for, dont worry about the future."

Lionpaw gave her a quick lick on the ears, "Thank you Heatherpaw" His amber gaze locking with hers, her only response was a quick nod.

She crouched down with her paws outstreched foward. "Now tremble Lionpaw! For the fearsome Heatherstar will defeat you!" She yowled.

The two appretinces tumbled around in the tunnels until it was time for them to head home. Lionpaw casted one last over his shoulder at the pretty apprentince and then was gone.

(Art by Climbdraw on Tumblr)
(Requested by Janjam2)

Mothwing x Leafpool

[image]

SPOILER ALERT!!!! DO NOT READ IF YOU HAVENT READ "Squirrelflight's Hope" OR "The Broken Code" ARC. YOU HAVE BEEN WARNED!!

Mothwing sorted herbs in the medicine cat den as she waited for Willowshine to return with the catnip. There was a sick elder who had developed a slight greencough and the younger molly had offered to go over to Thunderclan for and ask Jayfeather for some.

Her ears pointed back as she heard the steps of Willowshine approaching.

"Did you get the catnip?" She asked without turning back, sorting the last of some dried out dock leaves. There was no response, she turned around to face the black and grey she-cat. Her green eyes were clouded with grief.

"Willowshine, whats wrong?" The golden medicine cat demanded.

"Oh Mothwing, Leapool. She is in Starclan now."

Mothwing felt as though heavy paws had slammed agaisnt her chest and all the air was forced out. Her legs suddenly felt week. She thrust her muzzle into Willowshines face.

"Youre lying! Its a lie!" She snarled, her emotions threatething to overwhelm her.
Willowshine stared at her and nodded her head sadly.

Mothwing collapsed on the floor, her head tossed back and aimed at the sky as a horrid wail escaped her yowls. Her breath slowed down and become shallow.

"Mothwing, here have some poppy seeds."Willowshine prompted as she pushed the dark small seeds to her.The golden molly looked

back at her former apprentice and let out a tiny sob. She licked up the poppy without another word.

It had been three days since Willowshine had brought the terrible news of Leafpool's death. Her grief was still the same. Mothwing had made her way to Thunderclan's camp.

"Mothwing!" A warrior shouted. Soon heads started to turn to Mothwing. It was Squirrelflight who came to greet the medicine cat, her green eyes showed signs of tiredness.

"Im sorry about," Mothwing began, but the deputy interrumpted her with a nod. There were no need for words, she understood.

"May I speak to Jayfeather."

The deputy nodded and Mothwing made her way to the medicine cat den. The grief was renewed when the faint scent of Leafpool clung to her nose, memories of her clouded her mind.

"Mothwing, What a pleasure to see you. What brings you here?" The polite greeting came from the younger Alderheart.

"I...I wanted to pay my respects to Leafpool."

"Why? You dont even believe in Starclan anyway! Why would you want to pay your respects to her spirit." The angered yowl cane from the blind tom. Mothwing realIed she had never seen Jayfeather look so angry. His fur was unkempt and disheveled. He let out a frustrated sigh, and turned back around swishing his tail.

"He hasnt been himselt lately, Ill take you to where we buried her." Alderheart whispered inti Mothwing' ear. The two medicine cats walked side by side out of the camp.

Mothwing's breath caught in her throat as she spotted a clump of dirt beneath a birch tree. It had been recently covered with scatters of lavander and marigold. The golden she-cat couldnt help but to let out a sob. Alderheart stayed back, to give the riverclan molly some space to grieve.

"My sweet Leafpool. Oh, Ill never see your beautiful face again." She

whispered, bowing her head low closing her eyes.Suddenly, a gust of wind blew past her rufflinf her golden fur. A soft voice rang in her ear.

"Im always with you Mothwing, Ill never truly leave you."

She lifted her head to see the stary figure of Leafpool. Her pale brown fur shined elegantly. Mothwing stood up and pressed her muzzle agaisnt hers.

"I will never leave you my dearest Mothwing." Her soft voice promised as her starry shape began to fade.

"Ill miss you, my love."

(Art by xxlunawarriorxx on Tumblr.)
(Short requested by MatthewIsShort)

Jay's Wing x Half Moon

[image]

The mountain air howled with vigor. The cold stung in Jayfeather's, Jay's Wing in this time, whiskers, his grey fur dancing in the wind. He sat at the top of the rocky mountains, above the waterfall. The thundering noise made him unaware of the pawsteps padding up to him.

A lithe white she cat sat next to him, resting her tail on the others flank.

"You did come back for me, didnt you?" Her voice was soft. Jay's Wing didnt answer, he turned to the she-cat. Pressing his nose againt her muzzle.

"I cannot stay Half Moon."

He pulled away to look at her, his vibrant blue eyes filled with sorrow as they locked with her forest green ones. She nodded softly, for she already knew. He did not understand the ache he felt in his chest. 'No herbs I know can cure this' He thought pitifuly.

" I know youll return to me Jay's Wing." She was looking out into the mountains, her eyes pooling with emotion. The white molly turned back to the grey tom and stood, the other followed. They walked together back to the cave, their pelts brushing. Jayfeather relished in her warmth, one that he may never know again. He pushed the thought away and enjoyed what was left of his time with the beautiful she-cat.
When Half Moon padded away from him, she gave a last glance over her shoulder and headed into the Cave of Pointed Stones. Her pelt vanishing in the darkness.

'Ill return to you my Half Moon"

(Art by th1stlew1ng on tumblr)
(Requested by Aricatlover10)

Just a Reminder

I am currenlty caught up with all the warrior cat books. You can request anything:

-canon ships
-headcanons
-same gender pairings
-OC request

You can also ask for scenes between family members (Not romantically, i do not mean incest) But if you want to for example want a scene between Bramblestar and the relantionship with his kits or see more sibbling interaction you can request that as well.

-Much love, Silver